

# The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.  
 Office: 101 N. Main Street.  
 Washington Bureau: 101 14th St. N. W.  
 New York Bureau: 101 14th St. N. W.  
 Petersburg Bureau: 101 14th St. N. W.  
 By Mail: One Year, \$10.00; Six Months, \$6.00; Three Months, \$3.00; One Month, \$1.00.  
 Single Copies: 5 Cents.  
 Entered, January 27, 1906, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and Petersburg.  
 One Week, One Year.  
 Daily, with Sunday, 10 cents.  
 Daily, without Sunday, 5 cents.  
 Sunday only, 10 cents.  
 (Yearly Subscriptions Payable in Advance.)

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MONDAY, JULY 2, 1906.

## How to Call The Times-Dispatch.

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## The Corporation Commission and Colonel Button.

Without any attempt to pass upon the merits of the technical question involved, there can be little doubt in the minds of fair-minded men that the Corporation Commission acted prudently and wisely in declining to allow Colonel Joseph Button to qualify as State Insurance Commissioner. The appointment under which Colonel Button presented himself issued from the State Legislature. In the opinion of some excellent authority there is strong ground for believing that this appointment is unconstitutional, and that the right to fill this office rests solely with the Corporation Commission. The section of the Constitution creating the bureau of insurance stipulates that, "and other similar bureaus, shall be subject to the supervision and control of the (Corporation) Commission," and contains nothing more specific regarding the manner of making appointments to the offices so created. The right of the Legislature to control such appointments is thus at least a matter of reasonable doubt, and it is unquestionably proper to get the point settled now, once for all.

In the rejection of Colonel Button at the hands of the Corporation Commission there is, it seems needless to say, nothing personal, unfriendly or unpleasant in any way. The action was simply the commission's method, and in The Times-Dispatch's opinion, an eminently sensible and proper method, of finally disposing of a legal question, which, sooner or later, must inevitably have been raised. It is far better to have the question adjudicated now than later. All the acts of an officer improperly appointed would, when such irregularity of appointment was discovered, have to stand as invalid, and, to express it as mildly as possible, it would be somewhat awkward to have this invalidity established after some months of the officer's service. The courts, of course, may or may not support the Corporation Commission's contention that the Legislature is without right to fill the new insurance office. That is a matter which the courts are peculiarly fitted to determine. But it is also, in any case, and in Colonel Button's interests, no less than those of anybody else, peculiarly a matter which should be adjudicated in advance. There has been evident, let it be said again, no intention anywhere to deprive Colonel Button of his rights. On the contrary, it is merely insisted that his rights, and those of the Legislature and the Corporation Commission, be defined just any doubt. Colonel Button's suggestion that the commission could have adjusted the matter simply by accepting him, thus virtually making him their own appointee, is not unreasonable, but such a step would have afforded a solution in this instance only. The same question would have been raised on the occasion of the next appointment to the office; or we should fall back on the precedent that the appointment was of the Legislature, subject to confirmation by the commission—a procedure which was certainly not anticipated by the constitutional provision.

Colonel Button is quoted as saying that he has not yet decided how he will proceed, and that he does not know that he will "make any fight in the matter." A simple action at law, with a view to ascertain his rights, need not be regarded, it would seem, in the light of a "fight." The Corporation Commissioners, indeed, have invited such action. In their letter to Colonel Button they call attention to the section of the Constitution under which application may be made to the Supreme Court of Appeals for a mandamus compelling them to allow him to qualify and enter upon the duties of the office. "Thus," runs the letter, "the question can be presented to our highest tribunal without delay." It is to be hoped that Colonel Button will act upon this suggestion and at once avail himself of the assistance of the courts. An early settlement of the point at issue is obviously in the interests of all concerned.

## "The Bends."

A number of workmen engaged in the digging of the New York river tunnels have suddenly died upon coming out into open air. The writing and struggling which preceded the victims' death are responsible, it is said, for the name which the workmen have given to the malady which took them off. "The bends," or caisson disease, has hitherto been little known in the medical practice of this country. It is likely to creep out at any time, however, where men have to work underground, subject to high air pressure, as in the building of foundations for bridges.

A caisson, in the engineering sense, is a chamber of iron or wood, used for carrying on work under water. Air is pumped into this to a pressure varying with the depth of the water, and the diggers work in the air chamber so formed as in a large diving bell. Men working in the East river tunnels, now in course of construction, are subjected to a pressure of forty-five pounds to the square inch. The human body is adapted to withstand only a pressure of fifteen pounds. The excessive pressure in the tunnels, therefore, squeezes the air through the pores of the skin, and forces it into the veins and the blood. If a workman emerges too quickly from the caisson into normal atmosphere, the air is no longer kept in solution in his blood, but escapes in the form of bubbles, and trouble promptly ensues.

According to the New York Post, the pathology of the "bends" was accidentally discovered in 1875 by Paul Bert, who "was studying the effect of atmospheric pressure on animals. He had placed a dog under the glass dome of a compression apparatus, and was slowly raising the air pressure within the dome, when it broke, and the dog at once died. It occurred to him that he had accidentally induced caisson disease in the dog, and, on autopsy, found bubbles of air in the heart, veins, and some of the organs." Later experiments by Bert and others confirmed his early conclusions, and autopsies on human beings who died of the caisson disease revealed the presence of air bubbles in the arteries or tissues—a condition whose seriousness has long been familiar to physicians.

There appears to be nothing dangerous to man or other animals in the mere subjection to high pressure. The danger lies wholly in a too rapid decompression. "The bends" would thus be an unknown disease in New York just now if the excavators, on quitting work, were compelled to spend half an hour or more in a decompression lock—i. e., a chamber in which the air pressure is gradually lowered to normal. Whether the indifference of the employers or the reluctance of the men themselves has so far militated against the use of this simple preventive does not appear, but, in the interests of human life, it would seem that it might well be insisted upon.

## Educate the Farm Boys.

In his annual message, Governor Torrell, of Georgia, gives more attention to schools, says the Savannah News, than to any other subject. "He is particularly impressed with the necessity for educating along agricultural lines. He advises that an appropriation sufficient to erect agricultural college buildings at the State University be made. He points out that the prosperity of the State is largely due to agriculture, which, therefore, ought to be encouraged in every possible way. That he is right in this matter, there are few who will deny.

"In connection with the proposed agricultural college at the State University," he says, "the State ought to be an agricultural school established in each congressional district, and if it is thought not to be advisable to have so many agricultural schools supported at public expense, he thinks there ought to be at least three such schools, one in the northern part of the State, one in the central part and another in the southern part. There is now one in the northern part."

The South has developed its manufacturing industries in a way that is wonderful and has become a great manufacturing section; but it is still a great agricultural section, and its manufacturing industries make the farming industry all the more valuable. The South has many technical schools for the training of men in the manufacturing branches, but she has neglected to provide ample schools for the training of men in the art of agriculture. It is encouraging to know, however, that this subject is now being agitated in all the Southern States and that the people are becoming more and more impressed with the importance of better school facilities for our embryo farmers.

It is a branch of education that must not be neglected. Agriculture is the very foundation of our wealth, and it ought to be conducted by men who have had the best scientific and business training.

## George Washington in Comparison.

A Philadelphia preacher by the name of Steele has jumped into notoriety by saying in a public address that George Washington was, after all, only a clay man, and by no means a model for the young. His criticisms are that Washington was a slaveholder; he never won a battle; he was not well educated; he was not a money maker; he was not a religious man.

While this good man was in the humor of it, why did he not go after General Grant also? Washington was a slaveholder; so was Grant. But Washington was opposed to slavery and often said that he would gladly vote for its abolition. Moreover, he provided in his will that all his slaves should be emancipated at his wife's death. "To emancipate them before," he explained, "would, though earnestly wished by me, be attended with such insuperable difficulties, on account of their marriage with the dower negroes (his wife's slaves), as to excite the most painful sensations, if not disagreeable consequences to the latter, while both descriptions are in the occupancy of the same person, it not being in my power, under the terms by which the dower negroes are held, to manumit them."

That is a pretty good record for Washington as a slave-owner. Is General Grant's quite so good?

But Mr. Steele says that Washington never won a battle. Not at any rate he managed to be at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered, and Frederick the Great was so much more impressed than Mr. Steele with his military ability that he proclaimed him to be the greatest general in the world. And there be those who think that Washington's triumph over the forces of Great Britain was a greater accomplishment than Grant's final triumph, with unlimited resources behind him, over a handful of ragged, poorly armed and half-starved Confederates.

Mr. Steele also complains that Washington was not well educated. Some such slur was once made by Tarleton of another Washington, when upon a witty North Carolina woman retorted: "Be that as it may, you, sir, bear evil."

dence that he knows how to make his mark." George Washington's early schooling was much the same as that of Ulysses Grant's. Both were taught in the old field schools. General Grant had the advantage of a course at West Point, but he was never regarded as a man of letters, and even Mr. Steele must admit that Washington's literary productions will compare favorably with those of Grant's.

Mr. Steele further charges that Washington was not a religious man. If Mr. Steele is right, Washington was a miserable pretender and hypocrite, for he solemnly declared in a letter to his brother that "by the all-powerful dispensation of Providence I have been protected beyond all human probability or expectation." And he opened his inaugural address with an acknowledgment of the goodness and guidance of Almighty God.

"It would be peculiarly improper to omit," said he, "in this, my first official act, my fervent supplications to that Almighty Being who rules over the universe, presides in the councils of nations, and whose providential aid can supply every human defect—that his benediction of peace and happiness be bestowed on the United States; a government instituted by themselves." He was a vestryman of the Alexandria church, and a regular and devout attendant upon its worship, and when he came down to his deathbed his last words before his spirit departed were, "It is well."

Has General Grant a better record as a religious man?

Finally, Mr. Steele complains that Washington was not a money maker. It is true that he had a fortune to start with, but he was noted for his care, prudence and system as a business man; he managed his vast estates in a business-like way and so increased his wealth that he was richer when he died than any President who has succeeded him.

Contrast this record, if you please, Mr. Steele, with the notorious transactions of the firm of Grant & Ward.

Of course Washington was not perfect. He was intensely human. But those who make so bold as to attack his record should remember that other heroes are also subject to criticism. Comparisons should never be provoked unless one is sure of his own heroes.

## Interesting Mr. Hearst.

Says William Randolph Hearst: As for Senator Bailey personally, he began his career in Washington by expressing unwillingness to wear even the conventional dress suit. He ended by wearing lamely and humbly the scarlet livery of the corporations. But while Bailey is willing to wear the trust livery and answer the Rockefeller bell as readily as any other Standard Oil lackey, he does not like to have attention called to his badge of servitude, and at present he is doing his best to hide it and shield himself behind the grave of the dead Senator Gorman. The whole matter has no interest for me, however.

If Mr. Bailey were to meet Mr. Hearst alone on a dark night in the rural environs of Washington, it seems highly probable that he might succeed in inflicting some "interest" in the matter in the ambitious bosom of Willie. They do those things decently well, it is said, in Texas.

Wendell Phillips Garrison has retired from the editorship of The Nation, a weekly publication closely connected with the New York Evening Post, after, in his own words, "forty-one years of unrelaxed application" in its service. Mr. Garrison's successor in the editorship of The Nation is Hammond Lamont, formerly of the faculty at Harvard and Brown, and for the past six years managing editor of the Evening Post. With him will be associated Paul Elmer Moore, literary editor of the Evening Post.

The man never lived for whom days like these weren't hot enough. Don't ask it.

And still the office of Insurance Commissioner goes un-Buttoned.

July came in something like a furnace. Belongs to the Washington Solons.

## Rhymes for To-Day

Da 'Merican Girl.  
 I gata meel weeth Mas McCue,  
 An' she es 'Merican too.  
 You meel no calla me so slow  
 Bef som' time you can looka see  
 How she es com' an' flirt weeth me.  
 Most evry two tree day, my frand,  
 She stop by dees peanutta stand  
 An' smile an' meek an' googla eye  
 'Til I jus' look at me an' sigh.  
 An' alla time she es exlote.  
 She peek som' fruit an' taka bite.  
 O my, she esen look so sweet!  
 I no care how much fruit she eat.  
 Me? I am cool an' mak' pretand  
 I want no meel an' no flirt frand.  
 But com' my heart, you bat my life,  
 I think of her for be my wife.

To-day I theenk: "Now I weel see  
 How moocha she es mash weeth me."  
 An' so I speak of dees an' dees.  
 How moocha she mak' me I gat,  
 An' w'at I spend an' put away.  
 An' den I ask, so queek, so alay:  
 "You theenk som' pretta girl weell try  
 For lovin' me a leetla beeft?"  
 "An' ef I nak her like dees,  
 For dees me a leetla loes."  
 You 'pose she gevee in wan or two?  
 She tal me: "Twenty-tree for you!"  
 An' den she laugh so sweet, an' say:  
 "Skeddoo! Skeddoo!" an' run away.

She like so mooch for keesa me  
 She gata goova me twenty-tree!  
 I 'pose dat wat she say—'skeddoo'—  
 Ha! w'at you theenk? Now, mabbe so  
 You weel no calla me so slow!  
 —T. A. Daly, in the Catholic Standard and Times.

## YOU NEED

## "REST"

## AMMONIA WASHING POWDER

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## Does Not Injure.

SAVES TIME. SAVES WORK.

Universal Housefurnishing Coupon in every package.

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## Views of the Virginia Editors

### What Becomes of the Lumpy-Jaws?

Last Sunday's Richmond Times-Dispatch contained a long article describing the stockyards and slaughter-houses of the city. Everything there is altogether lively, and we looked in vain for some statement showing what disposition is made of the lumpy-jaw cattle and other diseased cattle that reach that market. Possibly the reporter forgot to inquire after the health of these, and it might be well for him to go back and ask again.—Staunton Dispatch.

### A Fallacy Exposed.

A great metropolitan journal has committed itself to the task of securing an enfranchising act for women. It presented its case with a picture in which the hand of a woman rests on a cradle and the hand of a man on a bottle, out of which he is pouring whiskey into a glass, and says the glass is the stump of a cigar and the gambling accessories. Then the paper dramatically asks: "Which hand is fit for the ballot?" If the hands of all women rocked cradles or performed some task as exalted, and if in the hands of all men were whiskey bottles, with no better occupation to claim their time, there could be but one answer. But there is a growing tendency for the woman's hand to hold a cigarette, and her hand is found almost as often on the wine glass as in the man's. We are told that in foreign cities drunken women in the streets are as common as drunken men. At social functions in some parts of this country, the women drink quite as much as the men, so the picture of the great metropolitan paper, though effective, is not true to nature, and the question of putting the ballot in the hands of women cannot be settled on the theory that it is more worthy of it than man's.

It would be all the things that men do, the distinctions between the sexes will be only verbal.—Warrenton Virginian.

### The Pay of Judges.

The Landmark has always contended that the judiciary of Virginia is ungenerously paid. So far as the State is concerned, the cities are powerless to relieve the condition; but they can do liberally their part in paying their own judges.

A judge is differently situated from any other public officer. His position requires the most scrupulous divorce from any outside interests which might with the slightest plausibility be viewed as affecting his judgment on the bench. Unless he is a man of independent fortune, he must rely on his salary for the support of himself and his family; and in this support he is expected to maintain a standard which, while not extravagant, must be characterized by a certain quiet elegance which costs money. It should be the duty of the public to see that the judge is not put in a position of questionable moral duty, of an enlightened community to put its judiciary beyond the necessity of worrying about reasonable financial wants.—Norfolk Landmark.

### The Railroads Defiant.

The railroads of the State are paying no attention to the two-cent fare made by the Legislature. The railroads have been made, and the Governor and Attorney-General have been consulted, who will lay a plan of prosecution if the companies don't acquiesce.—Pulaski News-Review.

### General Ayers for Congress.

A well informed citizen of Bristol, interviewed by a reporter for the Richmond Times-Dispatch, expressed the opinion that General R. B. Ayers could easily be elected to Congress next November. We believe this opinion is general in the district. General Ayers has a strong hold upon the people. He is recognized as a man who does something and who knows thoroughly well the needs of all classes of our citizens. In our humble opinion, no man could make a better race, and we believe he would accept the honor. And there are others who would make a strong case.—Gate City Herald.

### Salem's Progress.

The Town Council is now considering, or at least has before it, the matter of granting a franchise for a street railway system for our town.—Salem Times-Register.

### A Sign of the Times.

It inspires hope for the future of the country when justice is meted out by the judges and juries to the scoundrels who have formed combinations to deliberately rob the people.

A few days ago, in Toledo, O., five wealthy ice-dealers were fined five hundred dollars and sentenced to the workhouse for one year for conspiracy in restraint of trade. These conspirators were men of high social and commercial standing, yet the maximum punishment was inflicted by the court. If all the rascals connected with railroads, insurance companies, and all trusts and combines in the United States were sent to the workhouse, the penitentiaries would have to be greatly enlarged and striped goods would be in great demand.—Halifax Gazette.

### Merely Joking.

"Did He Get Spanked?" "You naughty boy! What did the teacher send you home for?" "He asked me to give the superlative of 'hot.'" "What did you tell her?" "To look at the thermometer."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her Mirror—"I'll take that," said the man, indicating a silver-mounted hand-glass, "and I want you to engrave on it 'From J. B. to Phyllis.'" "Very well," replied the woman, "I'll put it on the back here—" "Oh, no; put it around the edge on the front. I want her to see it!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Teasing the June Bride—"Dear me, Fred, I wish we had something funny to read to-night." "Well, my dear, there's your graduation essay!"—Pittsburg Leader.

Mo Stayed Late.—Father: "There is one thing don't like about that young man of your years, Manter." "What is that, father?" "Father: There does not seem to be much get-up-and-go about him."—Baltimore American.

Henpeck Repartee.—Mrs. Henpeck: "They can't punish bigamy too severely. No one should have any sympathy for the man who takes one wife too many." "For goodness' sake, Mr. Henpeck, you think it should be sent to jail!"—Philadelphia Press.

Read and Digest This.—Harkins: "Why doesn't Walker stop to speak? I thought he knew you." Harkins: "He used to, but I introduced him to the girl he married. Neither of them recognizes me now."—Tit-Bits.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

### Sic Transit Gloria Mundi.

A velvet costume, ermine-trimmed. Was part of Ethel's trousseau: When wed she wore it quite two months. But, oh dear! fashion flew so. The skirt was wrong, the bodice, too—This evening and faithful bulge. The whole such aspect quite absurd As only 'time divorces.

Most earnestly she wondered how She'd ever cared to wear it. And promptly ripped it up, because She said it didn't bear it. Within a fortnight she displayed A coat, its length "three-quarters"—A garment chic as if 'twere a Chief-d'oeuvre of the importers.

Now this, of course, was well enough For quite six weeks, or seven; But then a duchess set the fad— I think her name was Devon— For Ethel, wherefore that chief-d'oeuvre Of "time" was ripped and snipped with vigor. And on re-fashioning said old Eve, "It really looks much tricker."

Ethel'sons the spring came on apace, And velvet was discarded. Says that with blousey velvet sleeves Quite Frenchly were the dresses made. Whence that "ton mot" the fate. Its parents met before it— As elbow sleeves in blouse of net. Its dainty owner wore it.

Some years have passed, now Ethel's bent On problems economic— The pressing needs of children, three, Sartorial-anatomic. She cuts and bastes from morn 'Till eve, the while recounting The cost of things, the fearful cost. To grave proportions mounting.

And as she works there comes to mind A bit of Lyons velvet. Surviving palmy days when she Could well afford to shiver. She searches, finds it, and exclaims: "Twill save me, half a dollar: 'Tis just the thing to put upon My old coat's worn-out collar!"—Edna Kingsley Wallace, in Woman's Home Companion.

### Historic Warwick.

Beginning with to-day and continuing until July 21, a splendid pageant, or folk play, will be held within the spacious grounds of historic Warwick Castle, England.

The romantic history of the castle extends over a period of more than two thousand years, and eleven important episodes will be presented, among them the victory of Lady Etheldreda, King Alfred's daughter, over the Danes when they attacked Warwick, in 1004.

About two thousand people will take part in the pageant, text and the beautiful narrative choruses having been provided for it by Mr. Louis N. Parker and Mr. James Rhoads.

The castle is full of relics of inestimable value, such as Queen Elizabeth's oak-horn saddle, table, that once belonged to Marie Antoinette, Queen Anne's traveling trunk, curious weapons and trinkets. Kneller's portrait of Queen Anne is hung in the bedroom that bears her name, and the picture gallery has many compositions by Van Dyck, Rubens, Lely and other celebrated artists. A portrait of the present Countess of Warwick is by Carolus Duran, and is hung in the state apartments of the castle, showing the countess in a black dress against a crimson background. She is a dominant figure in English society, an authoress and a worker in socialistic politics.

Among the people to witness the fête will be Lord and Lady Warwick, Lord and Lady Rowland Leigh and party, including Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gordon, who have been guests of the Leighs since going to England, immediately after their marriage. Lady Leigh is Mr. Gordon's sister. His bride, who was such a beauty, a portrait of her father, General Gordon, has been much fêted in English society.

Other guests will include Lord and Lady Helmsley, Miss Marie Correll, the Countess of Polo, Sir Wroth and Lady Lethbridge, Mrs. Navarro, formerly Miss Mary Anderson; Lord Alington; Mrs. Lady Bouverie; the Marquis and Marchioness of Hertford; Lady Peel, Lady Mordaunt and Sir William Jaffray. America will be represented, Mr. Robert Emmet having Mr. and Mrs. Longworth as his guests.

### Entertained at Dinner.

Mrs. Edward McCormick Greene entertained a number of guests at 8 o'clock dinner Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. Frank B. Beatty, wife of Lieutenant Beatty, of the Navy.

Mrs. Greene has a number of guests staying with her at Warren, Front Royal, at the neighboring counties.

### Mrs. Yeaman's School in Pittsburg.

The commencement exercises of Mrs. Jennie Yeaman's School of Oratory and Elocution were held on Wednesday evening at the Carnegie Music Hall, Pittsburg. It was said by an eminent gentleman present that it was the most artistic commencement exercises that had ever been held at the hall. A comedy sketch kept the audience in an uproar, and the beautiful recitation work thrilled all.

Mrs. Yeaman, C. McIntosh, of Granville, Va., a pupil of Mrs. Yeaman while at the Richmond Conservatory, who has been at Mrs. Yeaman's school for several months, graduated with high honors. Her reading showed great dramatic ability.

The mad scene from "Hamlet" was given by one of the Pittsburg pupils, Miss Florence Glynn, in a manner that many professionals would do well to imitate.

There were also four gold medals given and many beautiful flowers were sent up, over the footlights, Miss McIntosh having the lion's share on receiving her diploma. Mrs. Yeaman was formerly of this city, and her success in Pittsburg is very gratifying to friends here.

### Pretty Home Wedding.

A very beautiful and impressive marriage was celebrated at 8 o'clock Saturday morning, June 30th, in the home of Mrs. Martha B. Watkins, 227 E. Baber Street, when her daughter, Miss Esther Watkins, became the bride of Mr. Frank Broadbent, of Austin, of Anderson, S. C. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles B. Stewart, of the Venable Street Church, relatives and a few Pittsburg friends being present. Mrs. S. B. Perkins played the wedding march, and the bride entering with the bridesmaid, without attendants.

The bride was attired in a handsome traveling suit of ashes of roses, with hat and gloves to match, and carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin left at 8 o'clock for the seashore for a short stay, after which they will visit the Sapphire country of North Carolina.

The bride is well-known and liked by all who enjoy her acquaintances, while the bridesmaid is a well-known and popular traveling man.

After returning from the bridal trip, Mr. and Mrs. Austin will make their home in Greensboro, N. C., the groom being a resident of that city.

Dancing at Idlewood every afternoon and night.

Fleet me in the netherium at Idlewood.

## Old Dominion Steamship Company

### NIGHT LINE FOR NORFOLK.

New steamers "Berkley" and "Brandon" leave Richmond every evening at 7:00 P. M. Sundays included, stopping at Newport News. \$3.00—SPECIAL WEEK END EXCURSIONS—\$3.00. (Including Stateroom Berth).

On sale during the summer, Special Excursion Tickets, leaving Richmond Saturday, 7:00 P. M.; returning, leave Norfolk following Sunday, 7:00 P. M. VIRGINIA NAVIGATION COMPANY'S DAY LINE. Steamer "Pocomoke" leaves Richmond at 7:00 A. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, arrives Newport News 3:30 P. M., Old Point 4:00 P. M., Norfolk 5:00 P. M., making stops at local Virginia River landings. Steamers leave from Old Dominion Wharf. Tickets, 808 East Main Street, or Company's Wharf Office, foot Ash Street.

## Poems You Ought to Know.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 850.

## Without and Within

By PIETRO METASTASIO.

Pietro Metastasio was born in 1698 and died in 1782. He was an Italian poet and dramatist; was educated by Giovanni, the jurist, who left him his fortune. At Rome he produced "Artace" and "Bersimide," and other operas. He was afterwards patronized by Charles III. of Spain, and wrote "L'Orfeo," "La Clemenza di Tito," and some cantatas.

If every man's internal care Were written on his brow, How many would our pity share Who raise our envy now!

The fatal secret, when revealed, Of every aching breast, Would prove that only while concealed Their lot appeared the best.

This poem began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, Oct. 11, 1903. One is published each day.

representing a large New York concern in that State.

Personal Mention. Miss Evelyn Ryland, of Farmington, Va., is the guest of friends in this city.

The Rev. William Dyrd Lee, rector of Abington and Ware Churches, in Gloucester county, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his parsonage last Wednesday.

Mrs. K. B. Savage and daughter, Miss Lillian, are at Ocean View for the summer.

Mrs. Benjamin T. Crump and daughter are at the Hotel Chamberlin, Old Point Comfort.

Among the Richmond people at the Fifthugh Cottage, Virginia Beach, are: Mrs. C. Whiteley, Miss Virginia Whiteley, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Stanford, Miss Annie Werth, Misses Catherine and Helen McWayne, Mrs. M. A. Powers, Mrs. W. M. Wade and Miss Lucy Wade, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. R. B. Scott, Miss Sarah Scott, Mrs. William Powers and Miss Isabel Jones.

Mr. Douglas Phillips, of Gordonsville, is visiting in Richmond this week.

Miss Georgia Ryland is spending the summer with her mother, in Essex county.

Mr. Thomas J. Howerton will visit his old home at Cluwer Springs, this week.